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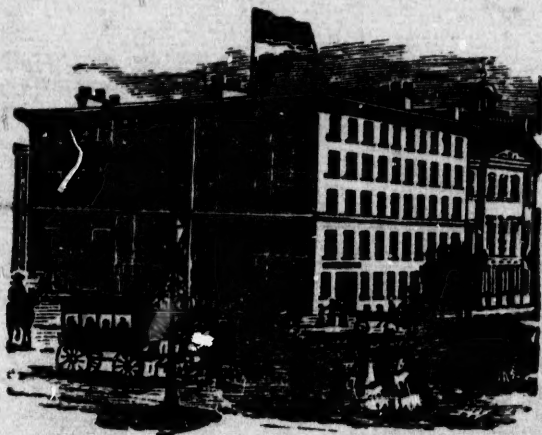
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RUSSELL'S



ST. LOUIS HOTEL, QUEBEC,

Patronized by their Excellencies the Governor General
of Canada and Countess of Dufferin.

This Hotel, which is unrivalled for size, style and locality in Quebec, is open through the year for pleasure and business travel, having accommodation for 500 guests.

It is eligibly situated in the immediate vicinity of the most delightful and fashionable promenades, the Governor's Garden, the Citadel, the Esplanade, the Place d'Armes, and Durham and Dufferin Terraces (1400 feet long and 200 feet above the River St. Lawrence), which furnish the splendid views and magnificent scenery for which Quebec is so justly celebrated, and which is unsurpassed in any part of the world.

The Russell Hotel Company.

WILLIS RUSSELL,
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VIEWS IN QUEBEC.

In order to enable the visitor to see as much as possible of the old world city of Quebec during his stay, we give in the following pages a description of a few drives, which will include the objects of greatest interest, and in doing so it will be necessary to leave out many which, with an extended sojourn, no tourist should omit. There is not on this continent a city whose natural beauties and historical reminiscences are so great; in fact the difficulty with the writer is to refrain from mentioning all that must necessarily be attractive. The city is unique, a walled fortress of unrivalled strength and of magnificent situation. From the height of Cape Diamond the view of the St. Lawrence is a superb panorama, a view of mountain, river and valley, unequalled in the world. In passing through the quaint and narrow streets one feels that he is treading on a strange and weird world, wholly at variance with the rest of our continent. It is a city in which romance mingles with history and the age of chivalry will draw its memories to the times we live in with a charm that is bewildering and fascinating. Every where there are battlements, fortresses, castles, convents, monasteries and towering walls and the imagination rushes from the enchainment of practical existence to revel in the shadowed past.

THE FIRST DRIVE.

THE FIRST DRIVE which the stranger should take will be a visit to the Ursuline Convent, which was founded by Madame de la Peltrie in 1641. The convent was twice destroyed by fire, once in 1650 and again in 1686, after which it was again erected, but many additions have since been made and the present buildings are very extensive, and the pupils number 200.

The Ursuline Nuns are cloistered and are celebrated for their piety and attainments. The Chapel of St. Ursula is connected with the convent, and in it are many valuable paintings, among which are the following:

Over the front door.

Jesus, sitting down at meat in Simon's house, Mary Magdalene..... *Ph. de Champagne.*
Death of St. Jerome.

Epistle side.

Bishop St. Nonus, admitting to penance St. Pelagia.

J. Proudhomme, 1737.

The wise and the foolish Virgins..... *From Florence.*

To the memory of Montcalm, by Lord Aylmer:—1831.

The miraculous draught of fishes..... *De Dieu, 1741.*

The Virgin, the Infant and St. Catherine, V. & M.

Monument in honor of the Marquis of Montcalm erected Sept. 14th 1859: the inscription by the

French Academy, in 1763; the marble from the United States; the engraver, Mr. F. Morgan, of Quebec.

St. Theresa in ecstasy.

The Annunciation, sculpture on the two doors near the altar.

Christ adored at his birth day by the shepherds (above the altar). *Vignon.*

In the side Chapel, dedicated to the S. Heart of Jesus.
 The Saviour, exhibiting his heart to the Religious.
 The Saviour, preaching *Champagne.*
 The portrait of the Saviour, according to St. Luke.
 The Virgin and Infant.

Gospel side, near the pulpit.
 Redemption of Captives, at Algiers, by the R. Fathers of Mercy..... *Restout.*
 France, offering Religion to the Indians of Canada: an Allegory, by a Franciscan, 1700.
 St. Peter, concealing himself to witness the sufferings of Christ..... *Spanish School.*

Two mural tablets are erected in memory of Moncalm and the following relics are therein deposited: The body of St. Clement, from the catacombs of Rome, brought to the Ursulines, in 1687. The skull of one of the companions of St. Ursula, in 1675. The skull of St. Justus, in 1662. A parcel of the Holy Cross, in 1667. A parcel of the Crown of thorns, brought from Paris, in 1830.

Opposite the Chapel of St. Ursula is the site of the dwelling occupied by Madame de la Peltrie, the foundress.

Descending Garden street is the English Cathedral, erected in 1804 on the site of the Church of the Recollets. It is built in Roman style of architecture and is filled with mural monuments, one of which is erected to the Duke of Richmond, a former Governor of Canada, whose remains lie near the pulpit and who died in Upper Canada 20th August, 1819. Another monument is erected to General Monckton, who fought under Wolfe at the capture of Quebec in 1759, and who died on 10th May in 1830. The tattered colors of the 69th Regiment are placed in the church.

The Basilica Minor, thereto raised by Pio Nono in 1874, was consecrated in 1666 by Monseigneur de Laval, an eminent divine, who became first bishop of the colony and who was founder of the Seminary School, which has added to itself a University, bearing the name of the founder.

Among the Paintings in the Basilica are the following :

The Conception, after Lebrun, by an unknown Artist.

St. Paul, by Carlo Maratti.

Christ, Attended by Angels.

The Flight of Mary and Joseph, a copy, by T. Hamel.

Christ, by Van Dyck.

Nativity of Christ, Copy of Guido.

Christ Submitting to the Soldiers, by Fleuret.

Pentecost Hymn.

The Holy Family, by Jacques Blanchard.

The Annunciation, by Jean Ristoul.

St. Anne and the Tomb of the Saviour, by Plamondon.

The sacred vestments are the finest in America and are shewn to the stranger on application to the verger.

In close proximity to the Basilica is the Seminary Chapel, which contains several most valuable Paintings, among which are the works of Champagne. The following is a list :

Jesus and the Woman of Samaria Lagrencé.

The Virgin Attended by Angels..... Dieu.

The Crucifixion..... Moint.

The Desert of Thebais Guillot.

Terror of St. Jerome Copy by A. Plamondon.

The Ascension..... Ph Champagne.

The Sepulchre..... Hertin.

The Flight into Egypt Vauclos.

Two Angels..... Ch. Lebrun.

Ecstasy of St. Antoine de Padua..... Jos. Raoul

d'Avignon.

Pentecost..... Ph. Champagne.

St. Peter Delivered from Prison Ch. de la Fosse.

Desert of Thebais Guillot.

Baptism of the Saviour..... Claude Guy Hallé.

St. Jerome Writing..... J. B. Champagne.

Adoration of the Magi..... (Signed) Bossieu.

St. John the Baptist.....

St. Charles Borromée.....

Leaving the Basilica and the Seminary Chapel, the drive will be continued to the Grand Battery, from which a magnificent view of the St. Charles valley, the village of Beauport and the ranges of the Laurentides can be had. There are fifty guns mounted on the Battery which command the entrance to the Harbor. In 1775, Arnold marched his men along the streets immediately below and suffered a defeat. Quite close where was Hope Gate is the building once occupied by General Montcalm. Descending from the Battery by Palace Hill the visitor should not omit to visit the ruins of the Intendants' Palace, which are now used as vaults for the storage of beer, manufactured immediately facing the ruins. The extent of the building can easily be traced, as, although during its occupation by the troops in 1775 under Montgomery and Arnold, it was bombarded from the city and destroyed by fire, there are sufficient remains to judge of the once magnificent structure.

Passing over Dorchester Bridge which crosses the river St. Charles, called before the St. Croix and also the Cabir Coubat, the tourist reaches the village of Beauport, near which is the Beauport Asylum. The line of road is beautified by rows of white cottages, fronted by small patches of garden. On the site of Beauport the English were defeated by the French in the attack made by Wolfe on 31st July, 1759, in which disastrous rencontre the English lost nearly seven hundred men. At about the distance of seven miles from the city are the Falls of Montmorency, which can be seen from either above or below. The views from both places being so grand the visitor is advised not to neglect a sight which has hardly a parallel. Leaving the Hotel on the further bank of the rushing river, he descends by a flight of steps on which is constructed a stand, commanding a view of the summit of the Falls, the sound of whose roar in that locality is more than bewildering. The wild leap of the mad waters dazzles the brain and creates a whirl in the mind which is not easily forgotten. The view from

below is even more magnificent and grand, for the water descends as if from some unknown heights and seems to threaten with destruction the beholder.

It often happens that the stranger neglects to visit a place of great interest, the Natural Steps, whose beauties can hardly be described. They are not further situated than about half a mile above the Falls and are reached by a delightful pathway through the woods and fields. It is an irregular formation of stone steps, being perfectly horizontal and descending to the bank of the mad rapids. On one side the precipitous banks, reaching to over one hundred feet frown down upon the dark threatening water and are crowned and fringed by the evergreen fir-tree and the delicate fern. The scenery in the vicinity of the Falls is superb, and if the visitor be a follower of Isaac Walton, he may take a chance of a trout in the wild rapids of the Natural Steps.

Passing over Rochester Bridge which crosses the river St. Charles, called before the St. Croix and also the Capricious, the tourist reaches the village of Hamport, near which is the Hamport Asylum. The line of road is beautified by rows of white cottages, flanked by small patches of garden. On the side of Hamport the English were defeated by the French in the attack made by Wolfe on 8th July, 1759, in which disastrous rencontre the English lost nearly seven hundred men. At about the distance of seven miles from the city are the Falls of Montmorency, which can be seen from either above or below. The views from both places being so grand the visitor is advised not to neglect a sight which hardly a parallel. Leaving the Hotel on the further bank of the rushing river, he descends by a flight of steps on which is constructed a stand, commanding a view of the summit of the Falls, the sound of whose roar in that locality is more than bewildering. The wild leap of the road water dashes the brain and creates a whirl in the mind which is not easily forgotten. The view from

THE SECOND DRIVE.

THE SECOND DRIVE recommended to the visitor is that of the Citadel, and in passing to it through St. Louis street, is the house in which Montgomery was laid out; and at the foot of the hill leading to the Citadel is where the brave officer was buried, from which place his corpse was removed on 16th June, 1818, to be buried in St. Paul's Church Cemetery, N. Y. The entrance to the Citadel is through the Chain gate and afterwards Dalhousie gate, where a guide will be furnished. Immediately opposite are the Officers Quarters, in which the Princess Louise resided while in the city. Within the walls are casemated barracks, loop-holed for musketry and commanding the trenches, with which the Citadel is surrounded, and the whole country landwards. The Harbor is commanded by strong batteries on which are mounted two Armstrongs and a Palliser. The Flagstaff Bastion is over three hundred and fifty feet above tide water and the view from it is the grandest possible to be conceived. The St. Lawrence rolls magnificently onwards to the ocean and Point Levis, the Island of Orleans and the village of Beauport stand forth boldly in unrivalled beauty. To the west are the Plains of Abraham, rendered ever memorable by the battle, which transferred Canada to the British Crown. Proceeding through the trenches and over the Glacis, the visitor can descend the steps to the Dufferin Terrace, a promenade from which a view may be had not to be surpassed in the world. The Terrace was this year declared open by the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise, who were on the occasion greeted with a magnificent reception and illumination in the evening.

In the Governor's Garden is the monument erect

ed to the memory of Wolfe and Montcalm, and the inscription on it is as follows :

Mortem, virtus, communem,
Famam Historia,
Monumentum Posteritas
Dedit.

Hujusce

Monumenti in memoriam virorum illustrium,

WOLFE et MONTCALEM.

Fundamentum P. C.

Georgius, Comes de Dalhousie :

In septentrionalis Americæ partibus

Summam rerum administrans ;

Opus per multos annos prætermissum,

Quid duci egregio convenientius ?

Auctoritate promovens, exemplo stimulans

Munificentia fovens,

Die Novembris xv.

A. D. MDCCCXXVII,

Georgio IV, Britanniarum Rege.

Driving through St. Roch by the Little River Road the visitor will reach the Indian village of Lorette, situate at about nine miles from the city. On the road is the French Catholic Cemetery. In the centre of the village are the Falls of Lorette, a delightful piece of scenery, and enhanced by the charming walks laid out by the proprietor of the hotel. In the western part of the village are the houses of the remains of the once powerful tribe of the Hurons, who have their own church, which it is said was designed after the model of the church in Loretto in the old world, and whose legend has rendered it famous. Immediately above the Falls is the Aqueduct, from which Quebec is supplied with water. On the river the scenery is so charming that the stranger can hardly fail to visit it, and take a paddle up the stream through fairy vistas of woodland grandeur to Lake St. Charles. The visitor can in Lorette purchase all kinds of Indian workmanship and test the dexterity of the Indian youth in shooting for coppers and the beauty of the Indian maidens in needle work.

THE THIRD DRIVE.

THE THIRD DRIVE will be over the Grande Allée or St. Louis road, leading to the famed Plains of Abraham, whereon is erected a monument bearing the following inscription :

"This pillar was erected by the British army in Canada, A.D., 1849, His Excellency Lieutenant-General Sir Benjamin d'Urban being commander of the forces, to replace that erected by Governor-General Lord Aylmer, in 1832, which was broken and defaced and is deposited beneath."

At the time of the battle the centre of the French line was in the vicinity of the St. Bridget's Asylum, their left wing extending towards the St. Lawrence and the right to the St. Charles valley, down which they retreated after the defeat. After passing the Toll Gate, for about a hundred yards, the visitor will be upon the ground occupied by the English centre, the left wing extending towards the St. Charles and the right towards the St. Lawrence.

At the western part of the Plains is the locality known at the time of Wolfe's victory as the Ruisseau St. Denis, through whose vale the ascent was made.

The Sillery Convent, called the Convent of Jesus Marie, and the Church of St. Columba stand on the heights above Sillery, where in times past there were camps of the Algonquin tribes of Indians, at that time protected by the French from their foes the Iroquois. In connection with this Indian settlement is the discovery, a short time since, of the remains of the Jesuit Missionary Emmanuel Masse, to whose memory a monument has been erected by several citizens. A church was built on the spot by the Commander of Sillery in 1677.

Woodfield Cemetery, appertaining to St. Patrick's Church, is a most beautiful spot; at present there are few monuments to be seen, as the acquisition has been but recently made; but in Mount Hermon, the Protestant Cemetery, there are very fine monuments, and among them one in remembrance of a heart breaking incident, the death of many newly arrived immigrants by the burning of the steamer "Montreal." Descending to Champlain street, and very near the foot of the Citadel, will be noticed the place where Montgomery fell on the occasion of his assault on the city, on the midnight of 31st December, 1775. Passing through the Lower Town, which is the mercantile locality, there is nothing of great interest to attract attention except the ancient style of architecture of many of the houses. Very nearly opposite the Quebec Bank is where Arnold erected a barricade and from which he was dislodged after a severe skirmish, in which the Canadian Volunteers covered themselves with glory.

The drive out by the St. Foy road is one of the most beautiful round the city, and commands a grand view of the St. Charles valley, the Laurentides and the St. Lawrence below Quebec, reaching as far as Cape Tourment; and in fine weather the spray from the Montmorency Falls is clearly discernable. A monument erected to those who fell in the battle of St. Foy, is erected at about two miles from the city, and bears the simple inscription: "Aux braves de 1760; érigé par la Société St. Jean Baptiste de Québec, 1860." The statue of Bellona was presented by Prince Napoleon. The Belmont Catholic cemetery is on this road, and contains many fine monuments.

Proceeding by the road turning southwards near the St. Foy church, the stranger reaches the St. Louis road, from which the view of the St. Lawrence again meets him. Villas and mansions, surrounded by magnificent grounds, are on each side, and the drive at parts leads through avenues of trees, graceful elms, stately pines and magnificent birch-trees, whose branches and foliage extend a grateful shade.

over the roadway. On the St. Louis road are the residence and farm of Col. Rhodes, where summer seems ever to reign. Conservatories, greenhouses, vineries, hothouses, forcing houses everywhere abound. In the depth of winter the atmosphere is dense with the perfume of the flowers of Araby and Persia. The land of the sun boasts not such a variety of the delights of the garden, and the Peri at the gates of Paradise could be satisfied to cull the flowerets which are here so luxuriant. It would seem that a magic wand had created in a moment to their full lusciousness and ripeness, myriads of grapes, strawberries, pears and oranges. The strawberries alone are a marvel, exceeding in size all that imagination can picture. And this gentleman does not confine his amateur tastes alone to the cultivation of fruit, but raises cattle; the equal of which one must travel far to see. The drive into the city by the St. Louis road is one of the most entrancing, and the breeze from the river renders even the hottest days in summer pleasant and agreeable.

—:O:—

THE FOURTH DRIVE.

LAKE BEAUPORT.—A DAY'S FISHING.

THE FOURTH DRIVE recommended to the stranger will prove, perhaps, the most delightful. It is that to Lake Beauport, which will be reached by the Charlesbourg road, passing through the village of the same name, in which the terrified priests and women found refuge at the time of the siege. Many portions of Charlesbourg remind us of an English village, and there is ever in the place a delightful sense of Acadian simplicity. Not very far from it are the ruins of Château Bigot, called also the Hermitage and Beaumanoir, the rural retreat,

or hunting box, built by the Intendant Bigot, whose infamous transactions as Intendant in Canada, and who was also suspected of being a traitor, secured for him a long imprisonment, relieved by the influence of his *quondam* mistress, Madame DePean, whose residence will be remarked in St. Louis street. But are not their lives chronicled by the pen of Mr. Kirby in his novel of "The Golden Dog"?

But what can be said of Lake Beauport, or rather what need there be said about the most charming and delightful retreat near Quebec. It is a lake situate among the mountains, whose grand shadows, in the heat of summer, temper the rays of the scorching sun, and where life seems ever to be a thing of beauty and a joy for ever. Never was poem more entrancing than the lake, where the aroma of the woods and the songs of birds bear gladness on the air, where to breathe the atmosphere is a surcease of sorrow. You can glide over the surface of this fancy lake in a bark canoe, and take from it speckled salmon trout, you can live on its waters in a happy existence and dream of "love among the roses." Go out and visit this *sans souci* in the wood, this *repente* among the mountains, this *dolce far niente* on the bosom of a lake where the flies never bite, the fish ever rise, and little black-eyed *gamins* paddle you around in canoes just for a song. Go out with your rod, look at the towering mountains, and the woodland nooks and shady little coves, where trout jump about like sprites, and come back with a basketful, and have your dinner at the cottage hotel, with wild strawberries and cream, and then return to town and say what you think of Lake Beauport.

THE SHRINE AND FALLS OF STE. ANNE.

At the distance of about twenty miles below Quebec is the village of Ste. Anne de Beaupré, sometimes called Ste. Anne du Nord, and always called *La Bonne Ste. Anne*, to whom is consecrated the Parish church, erected about three years ago by the Pope into a shrine of the first order, in which is a fine painting by the famous artist LeBrun, Ste. Anne and the Virgin, presented by M. de Tracy, viceroy of New France, in 1666, to the church, for benefits received. The festival day of this saint is the 26th of July, at which time thousands of pilgrims proceed not only by steamer and carriage, but on foot, to this holy shrine, many walking the whole distance from Quebec to the church as a penance, or in performance of vows. The church is a new building, the old one having been found too small for the accommodation of the crowds of pilgrims who resorted there. In it are placed thousands of crutches left by those who departed after being cured of the lameness and other maladies by the Bonne Ste. Anne, whose praises are world wide, for hither congregate daily thousands of pilgrims from all parts to be cured of their infirmities. Deposited in the sanctuary is a holy relic, being a finger bone of the saint herself, on kissing which the devotee is immediately relieved of all worldly ills and misfortunes. Wonder begins and misbelief vanishes on gazing at the piles of crutches; there one beholds unmistakable evidence of the unlimited medicinal power of the mother of the Virgin. Daily are the proofs of this power; the stranger can see with his own eyes, the decrepit, the halt, the sore, the lame, the wounded carried into the holy sanctuary and depart therefrom, after kissing the holy relic, cured and whole. Many are the scenes here witnessed of

the despairing filled with renewed hope and the feeble and faint glad again with strength and health. Countless are the anecdotes of the hopelessly blind and lame returning to their friends with sight and firm limbs, leaving behind them their bandages and crutches. Incredulity vanishes before such evidence, and the sceptic leaves the shrine of Ste. Anne with conviction deeply settled in his soul. Within three miles of the village are the Falls of Ste. Anne, which consist of seven cascades, one of which rushes through a narrow chasm, which can be leaped by one of strong nerves and sinews, but powerful as Ste. Anne is, and devoted as she is to miracles, it is doubtful whether even she could save the unfortunate who misses his leap.

The fishing above and below the Falls is very good for both salmon and trout, and the scenery of that wild description generally characteristic of the Laurentian ranges.

A commodious steamer, the "Rival," leaves Quebec for the shrine as appears by the following advertisement:—

"THE STE. ANNE LINE!"

"TO TOURISTS!"

"The splendid and fast steamer "Rival" will leave the Champlain Market Wharf every morning at 6.30, for the accommodation of Pilgrims and Tourists going to St. Ann's. Returning the steamer will leave St. Ann's at 3 P.M., arriving back to Quebec about 4.30.

"On Sundays the "Rival" will make a special trip for the accommodation of Tourists, thus affording a splendid view of the Falls of Montmorency from the River St. Lawrence."

THE LEVIS FORTS AND THE FALLS OF CHAUDIERE.

The visitor to Quebec should not fail to visit the Town of Levis, on whose heights once encamped the British troops in 1759 and bombarded the city. Not long since an encampment of Indians was located at the place now called St. Joseph de Levis, and the citizens and strangers were then wont to make excursions to interview these dusky roamers. In rear of the Town of Levis are constructed three Forts, for the protection landwards of the position. They are of triangular formation, the base facing the city and consisting simply of a wall, without any defence except the ditch, leaving it open to be battered by the guns of the Citadel in the event of occupation by an enemy. The two other sides are strongly loop holed casements, protected by a glacis, and having loop holed caponnières at the angles to sweep the ditch and which are reached by subterranean passages. The ditch all round the fort is twenty feet deep by about forty feet in width and is crossed at only one point by a draw bridge, which is removed at will. Each fort contains at least one large well and has accommodation for about four hundred men.

Number one which is situated in rear of the Grand Trunk Station, is altogether built of stone, while the exterior facings of the casements of number 2 and 3 are of brick. The magazines are two in number and are built to contain a large quantity of powder. The present armament of each fort consists of but one pivot gun, a seven inch breach loading Armstrong, throwing a projectile of 120 lbs., but at very short notice the three forts could be completely armed from the vast stores in the Citadel. These forts cost the English Government \$1,000,000.

Within a few miles from the town of Levis are the Falls of the Chaudiere, which, by some, are considered second to Niagara. They are about one hundred and thirty feet in height, and command from the beholder a sentiment of awe and wonder. The wild waters rush over the precipice with the same grandeur and magnificence as at Niagara and Montmorency, and the deafening roar stuns for the first few moments the mind of the most stolid spectator. Here is seen a breadth of water not existant at Montmorency, and there is grander stretch of scenery which, as it were, entrances the beholder.

Down the valley, in 1775, swarmed the brave Montgomery and his misled followers, and on the banks of this river they first looked upon the city which eventually proved their prison, or their grave.

Near by is the Church of New Liverpool, famed for its beautiful frescoes. The return to the city by boat is fully recompensive by the delightful view which is offered of all the prominent points of interest in the old world city of Quebec.

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